

Wichita Daily Eagle

M. M. MURDOCK, Editor
M. M. MURDOCK & BROS., Publishers and Proprietors

All letters pertaining to the business of the printing department, including subscriptions or for advertising, should be addressed to the business manager. All other communications to the editor.

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The EAGLE is delivered by carriers in Wichita and all suburbs at 10 cents a week. The paper is delivered by route carriers in the country at 15 cents a week. It will be delivered by mail at the rate of 15 cents a week. It will be delivered by mail at the rate of 15 cents a week. It will be delivered by mail at the rate of 15 cents a week.

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The EAGLE is published at 100 West Douglas Avenue, Wichita, Kansas. It is published by M. M. Murdock & Bros., Inc.

PERSONALS.
C. B. Freeman of Guthrie is in the city.
E. C. Benton of Fort Scott is in the city.
The Irish Corporal company are at the Metropole.

M. M. Engle of Kingman was in town yesterday.
Miss V. Man of Hutchinson is in the city visiting.

J. W. Phillips of St. Joe did business here yesterday.
M. Q. Sewell of Mulvane did business in town yesterday.

D. S. Hall of Kansas City is stopping at the Manhattan.
Thos. J. Gavin of Cleveland, O., is visiting in the city.

J. T. Baxter of Winfield was at the Occidental yesterday.
J. T. Rutledge of Lyons was at the Occidental yesterday.

Dan Markee of Kansas City is stopping at the Metropole.
M. Stover of Kansas City was a visitor at the Carey last night.

H. L. Millard of Sterling was doing business in the city yesterday.
J. C. Grant of Birmingham, Ala., is sojourning at the Metropole.

J. I. Wright of St. Louis stopped off at the Manhattan yesterday.
A. C. Mason of Beaumont was registered at the Occidental yesterday.

S. S. Swenson, a cattleman of Hemphill county, Tex., is in the city.
C. E. Green came up from Guthrie last night and registered at the Carey.

J. S. Wise of Kansas City was in town yesterday, a guest at the Occidental.
P. G. Sieglinger, one of Newton's popular citizens was in town yesterday.

A. W. Dennison of El Dorado was one of the many visitors in town yesterday.
B. L. Udell of St. Louis was in town yesterday, a guest at the Manhattan.

W. A. Lacombe of Topeka, came in last night and registered at the Manhattan.
Walter Inman, the rustling agent for the Kansas City Star, came in last night.

P. M. Stansbury of El Dorado, a well known stock man, was here last evening.
Marion Blair of Kingfisher was in the city yesterday on business and stopped at the Carey.

John Davidson of Englewood spent yesterday in the city attending to some legal matters.
H. E. Robinson, a prominent citizen and business man of Richmond, Ind., was registered at the Carey last night.

The docket will be re-assigned again today in the district court.
Lee Nesley, "the honest miller," of Udall was in the city yesterday.

A son has arrived to brighten the home of C. H. Blume, leader of Shaw's orchestra.
Miss Nina Evans has returned to her home in this city from a visit to friends in El Dorado.

Quince Snyder, a well known farmer of Rockford township, was in town yesterday on business.
Peerless Lodge A. O. U. W. met last night and elected a full set of officers for the ensuing term.

The case of Ike Meskel involving the theft of a watch will be tried in Justice Jones' court today.
The Wichita Christian Endeavor society of the West Side Presbyterian church elected its officers last night.

The Scottish Rite masons held a meeting in their cathedral last night and several aspiring masons rode the goat.
The manager of the Irish Corporal company, which played here last night, is a brother of Joseph Rich of this city.

Charles Garrett and family of Springfield, Mo., are in the city visiting and making the Metropole their headquarters.
Mr. Harry Sheppard will entertain the members of the Dew Drop club and their ladies this evening at his home on Jackson avenue.

The Irish Corporal company played to a small house at the Crawford Grand last night and did not create much enthusiasm.
For the relief of the poor, for fraternity, loyalty and charity, for sweet charity, for the indorsement of good attend the W. R. C. ball, Friday night.

Will Bolton, the smiling, rustling editor of the Greensburg Signal, was seen circulating on the streets yesterday. He reports everything lovely in his town.
A runaway occurred on North Fourth avenue yesterday afternoon in which a basket phaeton was badly wrecked. The occupants, two ladies, were not injured.

One of the young ladies that played in the Irish Corporal at the opera house last night, was formerly a Wichita girl. By the way, she was the best actress in the company.

A GRAIN MAN'S VIEWS.

The Necessity For, and How an Elevator Can Be Built in Wichita.

To the Editor of the Eagle.

In every large city in the civilized world there are manufacturing and facilities for working up and handling of the raw material produced in their vicinity. It does seem strange that a fine city like Wichita, with railway facilities equal to most any city in the country and situated in the heart of the grain state of the Union, has no public grain elevators to handle the only raw material in this vicinity.

Having been actively engaged in the grain trade for the past seventeen years in Texas, and buying a large proportion of grain in Kansas, for the information of our people who are not aware of how the grain is handled in the south generally, as quotations of firms doing business at grain centers where there are elevators carrying large quantities of grain, because in such places there being a number of grain dealers, competition is stronger and the dealers being able to sell large quantities, their profits are smaller per bushel—and if buyers are in a hurry any quantity can be shipped at once. There again, the southern buyer knows that the dealers at grain centers know what the value of grain is at country points, like Wichita, what stray car lots can be had at those points, and, as a consequence, the orders go to them. Now, it can be readily seen that where elevators are situated, the buyers and sellers of grain locate and with them others who handle grain, millers and mills who wish to be where they can see the grain they are buying and make their own selections, and can get what they want from day to day; so that public elevators here would draw business here from all over the country, not only in grain, but in manufacturing and other lines, and of course increased population.

I have been speaking with several of Wichita's prominent men who favor the following plan: To build a \$50,000 elevator, with a capacity of about 250,000 bushels. Issue \$20,000 stock divided in 210 shares, so that most every one could take one or more shares. Then issue \$30,000 bonds at 7 per cent. interest, payable in lines, and of course increased population. I have been speaking with several of Wichita's prominent men who favor the following plan: To build a \$50,000 elevator, with a capacity of about 250,000 bushels. Issue \$20,000 stock divided in 210 shares, so that most every one could take one or more shares. Then issue \$30,000 bonds at 7 per cent. interest, payable in lines, and of course increased population.

The above plan certainly can be carried out, and by it the citizens of Wichita will own and control their own elevator without donating a dollar, either, for the elevator will, I think, make enough to pay the interest on the bonds and at least 20 to 30 per cent. profit to stockholders. And no doubt that inside of from six months after the elevator is in operation the stock should be marketable at a premium, so that the citizens of Wichita will be able to "help the thing along" will be able to get their money back and interest on it.

The bonds should be easily placed, as the building and grounds would be worth, say \$50,000, and as I understand, stockholders are liable for double their stock, the security would be double their stock, certainly ample for a \$30,000 loan. If Wichita people will put up an elevator and see that it is properly managed, it will not only make money, but it will be the beginning of a number of elevators and mills, and in less than five years Wichita will be one of the principle grain markets, as well as it will be a cattle, hog and provision market, all of which have made Chicago and Kansas City and will make Wichita.

Let the grain and elevator men of the west and south see that Wichita people have faith in the business here, by building elevators themselves, and then others will follow. Yours respectfully,
THOS. F. McENIS.

YESTERDAY the cruel angels of death appeared again in this fair city and with the touch of his icy hand withered one of the fairest flowers in the conservatory of Wichita's womanhood and blighted the happiness of a loving and faithful husband in the full bloom of womanhood, the very picture of health and vigor; today she is lying cold in death, with a heart broken husband weeping over the earthly remains which contained until 6 o'clock yesterday one of the gentlest spirits that ever woman was endowed with. Her demise illustrates once more the old saying that death loves a shining mark for there was not a more amiable lady in the city or one that combined more of the virtues of womanhood than Mrs. Johnson. She had not been sick very long and typhoid fever was the disease that brought her to her untimely end. Her husband, who is at the head of the signal office here, has the most sincere and heartfelt sympathy of all our people for the loss of such an estimable companion. Mrs. Johnson previous to her marriage was a Miss Hoyt and her girlhood was spent at Peabody in this state. She had a large circle of friends all of whom will be pained to hear of her death. The funeral will take place Thursday.

SOUTHERN KANSAS POULTRY ASSOCIATION.
And now comes further evidence that when Wichita people set their heads together in booming an enterprise that enterprise is bound to be a success. An excellent example of our citizens who are interested in poultry culture decided to hold a poultry exhibition in this city, commencing on Dec. 28 next and running four days, and believing that the citizens of Wichita were patriotic enough to assist in the enterprise went to work, and now it is assured that the exhibition will be one of the largest ever held in the west. Our merchants are contributing liberally, both in cash and specials, thus enabling the association to offer liberal premiums. And now comes the further information that the Southern Kansas Poultry association, with headquarters at Wellington, which is composed of some of the best poultry breeders in the state, have written and arranged for the exhibition of a number of the poultry interests of this part of the state looking to the strongest organization of this kind west of the Mississippi, and say success to it.

MATRIMONIAL CRIMES.
A quiet wedding was celebrated last evening at the home of the bride's parents on South Main, No. 603, and witnessed only by the relatives and nearest friends of the contracting parties. The ceremony took place at 8 o'clock, Rev. Rasmus officiating with the Episcopal service, which united Miss Anna Joetta Darragh, the only daughter of that home and Mr. S. C. Killen of the Denver News, in the sacred bonds that bind lives and fortunes. The bride was given away by her father, and the wedding party consisted of the bride, groom, bridesmaids, best man, and officiating minister. The reception was held at the home of the bride's parents, where a large number of guests were entertained. The wedding was a most successful one, and all enjoyed it very much.

THE STATE FAIR.
Capt. H. G. Toler got home from Topeka yesterday, where he had been attending a meeting of the State Fair directors, of which he is a member for this section of the state. He says that the meeting was not only a very full one, but very enthusiastic, and that it was not only resolved, but the preliminary work for the biggest fair ever held in the state was had. The purses for fast horses will be the largest, and all the railroads had representatives present who promised to take hold of the matter in earnest. The proposition is to state a 36 cent rate for the fair, and the state was also present in numbers, and that much figuring and speculation were indulged in, and probably some wires laid.

BITTEN BY A MAD DOG.
The Peculiar Action of a Mad Stone While in Operation.

A lady named Mrs. Morris of Benton, Butler county, was in the city yesterday, returning from Strong City where she had been for the purpose of having the celebrated madstone of that place applied to the wounds inflicted on two of her children by a mad dog on Thanksgiving day.

Mrs. Morris tells an interesting but rather painful story. On Thanksgiving day she, and her two little girls, aged about 3 and 6 respectively, went to the residence of Dr. Hill, where they had been invited to dinner. After the meal was finished the youngest child, a rosy, dimpled cheek little miss, went out in the yard to play and no sooner had she done so than a large dog attacked her, threw her down, and absolutely began tearing her pretty little face. The family and the child's mother went out at once and released the child with some difficulty from the grasp of the dog. Mrs. Morris at once stated that the dog was mad and that he ought to be killed before he would bite somebody else. Those who owned the dog said that he was not mad but that he was hungry and out of humor when he attacked the child. During the discussion of the dog's condition the 6-year old daughter of Mrs. Morris spoke and said, mamma, the dog is not mad, and to show that she believed what she said she went straightway out into the yard where the dog was. When the dog saw her he attacked her, notwithstanding the pleasant words she spoke to him, and also tore her flesh painfully. The family and the child's mother went out at once and released the child with some difficulty from the grasp of the dog. Mrs. Morris at once stated that the dog was mad and that he ought to be killed before he would bite somebody else. Those who owned the dog said that he was not mad but that he was hungry and out of humor when he attacked the child. During the discussion of the dog's condition the 6-year old daughter of Mrs. Morris spoke and said, mamma, the dog is not mad, and to show that she believed what she said she went straightway out into the yard where the dog was. When the dog saw her he attacked her, notwithstanding the pleasant words she spoke to him, and also tore her flesh painfully.

FOUR MEN BITTEN BY DOGS.
It is a singular coincidence, but it is a fact, nevertheless, that all the officers that composed Justice Jones' court were bitten by dogs yesterday and in different parts of the city. Jim Williams was attacked in the south part of town while serving papers and when he arrived at the court room his trousers were in such a badly demoralized condition that it bore suggestions of contact with a dog. The dog was a pointer and was bitten while serving papers in the northern part of the city, and Frank Bellow in still another part of the city. The Justice himself was attacked by a dog in the south part of town, but in this case the dog got the worst of it. The dog that attacked him belonged to Dr. Snooks, of the Southwestern kennels. The unfortunate came into the city of getting a nice young calf in his mouth, and stood on the street on the side of the justice, and as Mr. Jones was perfectly at rest as to the consequences, he let the dog go ahead until his teeth were so firmly fixed in the wood that the doctor had a hard time getting them out of it again. The dog might have been mad, but Mr. Jones didn't think that there was no communication or circulation between his artificial limb and his heart. So far as his lower limbs are concerned he gives the dogs all the fun they want biting on them.

CORRECTED LIST OF OFFICERS.
In the report of the election of officers for the ensuing year, in the W. R. C. in the EAGLE of yesterday morning there was an error. It should be:
Mrs. Lee, president.
Mrs. De Rose, S. V. P.
Mrs. Hammond, J. V. P.
Mrs. Uss, M. Kessler, treasurer.
Mrs. Lida Shaplin, secretary.
Mrs. Atkinson, conductor.
Mrs. Gertrude M. Ellis, guard.
Mrs. Lena Mason, Mrs. Ada Oliver, delegates.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.
Garfield post, G. A. R., held its annual meeting last night for the election of officers, and among the features of the gathering was a big bean supper which was heartily relished. There were about 130 members present, all of whom took a lively interest in the meeting. The officers elected are as follows:
Marry Myers, P. C.
W. W. Sweet, S. V. C.
Henry Schall, J. V. C.
H. Owen, surgeon.
Rev. I. W. Bicknell, chaplain.
John Martin, Q. M.
John A. Doran, O. D.
C. W. Hunkler, O. D.
J. H. Aley, H. C. Dunbar, Wm. Caswell, W. P. Campbell, Henry Schall, delegates.

THE COUNTY JAIL.
The county jail has sixty-seven lodgers just at present and additions are being made daily. The highest number of prisoners ever in that institution was last February when eighty-five were registered there. They are mostly all from the Territory and range in age from 12 to 60 years. Since the release of Annie Rooney, the red haired cyclone from Kingfisher, as the prisoners called her, there is no woman in the jail and the female apartments are untenanted. Of the total number twenty-two are Indians, and they range all the way from quarter bloods to the full blooded and stately warriors. The Indians are the best behaved prisoners in the jail and make no complaints. Plenty of food is as dear to them as liberty, and so long as they get that they are satisfied. The young Indians wear white man's clothing but the older chaps cling to their blankets with the greatest tenacity no matter what the temperature. They like the white prisoners, but they sit on their bunks from morning till night and the greatest payment on earth may pass the windows of their cells and they will hardly look at it.

When visitors go there and stand before their doors their eyes are riveted on the wall in front of them and a man may yell "how John" until he is hoarse and they will not notice him unless their tooth throbs for a ache of tobacco, and then they are the essence of adlibility until they have the chew in their mouths and then they will again lapse into silence. When they are brought to the jail they evince no signs of sadness, and when they are allowed to depart no joy is manifested in their classic faces. The Indians are a hard people to fathom their thoughts and the oldest inhabitant of the jail can't tell whether one of them likes or dislikes his situation. Zack Massey thinks their apparent indifference is a species of pride. They ask no questions of anybody connected with the jail, and if a minister calls to administer the balm of religion to their souls they treat him as an interloper. They amount to contempt. They will tackle him for a chew of tobacco as freely as they would tackle any other man, and in their opinion the man who does not get liberally supplied with a stock of the weed when he goes to the jail is no good. Uncle Jimmy, the janitor, who has killed the blarney stone as much as a dozen times, if his palaver is any indication of the dog and it is quite a favorite with them, but it is generally supposed that it is not his honeyed words but his tobacco that touches the tender spot in their adamantine hearts. There are no white prisoners of any note in the jail but J. C. Adams, who killed Captain Conch. Adams is now a prisoner and is allowed the freedom of the corridor. He is a very son of hope. Six or eight months ago he expected to be out in a few days, and on every occasion upon which the EAGLE reporter met him since he always expressed his opinion that he would be out in a few days. There is not a prisoner in the jail that appreciates the boon of liberty more than Adams, and when he talks about it he really grows poetic. "I'll be out in a few days," he poetically says to every visitor, and as he speaks a radiant smile passes over his face, and one can easily see that liberty is to him the dearest thing on earth. He speaks very affectionately about his wife, and sighs for the time that he can be at her side again on the claim that has caused him so much trouble and which came within an ace of costing him his life. Prison life has played many a farrow on the face of Adams, and has added many a gray hair to the number with which he came to Wichita. He does not look at all like he did when he was first arrested, nor does he look even as well as he did when the gallows were staring him in the face. He has suffered physically from his incarceration, owing no doubt to the strain on his mental faculties by hope deferred.

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Adams, the Slayer of Captain Conch Almost a Physical Warrior.

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The county jail has sixty-seven lodgers just at present and additions are being made daily. The highest number of prisoners ever in that institution was last February when eighty-five were registered there. They are mostly all from the Territory and range in age from 12 to 60 years. Since the release of Annie Rooney, the red haired cyclone from Kingfisher, as the prisoners called her, there is no woman in the jail and the female apartments are untenanted. Of the total number twenty-two are Indians, and they range all the way from quarter bloods to the full blooded and stately warriors. The Indians are the best behaved prisoners in the jail and make no complaints. Plenty of food is as dear to them as liberty, and so long as they get that they are satisfied. The young Indians wear white man's clothing but the older chaps cling to their blankets with the greatest tenacity no matter what the temperature. They like the white prisoners, but they sit on their bunks from morning till night and the greatest payment on earth may pass the windows of their cells and they will hardly look at it.

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